539
533

I am going to pick yuca; to pull up *ñames*.
Don't cry little child.

The Dove

(*Bribri*)

When the young pigeon flew in the world
Now he wants to do the same
To fly also as the young pigeon flew
I am
So that you hear that I am on this earth.

Song

(*Bribri*)

Now it is day, I am going to sing
because it is day,
Saying goodbye to my people here,
I sing to my people so that they will
hear me.

(25) The Bird[216]

(*Bribri*)

This is your child who stays,
Go to the mountain as I go.
You, buzzard, on your dry road
And I, buzzard, on my dry road
I try, you try to reach the shores of the sea.
You go with a good wind and I go also in the
dawn.
Sea where you go;
Wind where you go.

(26) On the Back[217]

(*Bribri*)

He who doesn't command, puts on the back a
little monkey,
He who doesn't command, puts on the back a
white-faced monkey and a little periquette,
He who doesn't put on the back an important
person,
They have put him on the back,
Great *sibu* has been put on the back.

[216] *See* Linguistic Texts: *du*.
[217] *See* Linguistic Texts: *itiggą tsé*.
[218] *See* Linguistic Texts: *dina dinamį*. This has the character of a calling song, or one to boost one's ego.
[219] *See* Linguistic Texts: *bLó* (chicha) *tse* (song).

6:Stone E-5 (1956-1959)1962
[R 72(B)] SA19 Talamanca SA19
Bribri

(27) Water-Jaguar[218]

(*Bribri*)

* 539
533

The water-jaguars want to eat.
Don't be afraid.
There are many jaguars who want to eat.
Don't be afraid of them.

(28) Chicha Song[219]

(*Bribri*)

What's the matter with the way you're thinking!
Is it that you think I cannot grind
either chicha or chilate?
Then take this as if it were like good chicha grinders make,
Not like a poor person holding a gourd,
Not like one who doesn't grind chicha,
And listen to what I have to say.

(29) Fighting Song[220]

(*Bribri*)

The grasshopper and the alligator ate one another;
I am not afraid.
The large snakes ate one another;
I am not afraid.
The large alligator ate the grasshopper.
The large snake ate the grasshopper.
I am not afraid.

(30) Cemetery Song[221]

(*Bribri*)

We'll try to see if we can lift the stones and logs.
We'll put them on our shoulders as men.
We're going to try.
We'll lift the log as a tiger,
We'll lift the log as an alligator,
We'll lift the log as *serike*,
Drinking our chicha to get strength as men,
We'll sing all of us boys.

● [154]
[578]

This song is sung when one is angry and out of patience.

[220] *See* Linguistic Texts: *iŋjipak-tsé*. This song is in a sense a challenge to fight.

[221] *See* Linguistic Texts: *apú ttak*.